

but that is an older
culture and a wiser
one;
here they scratch and
wait,
while on Sunset Boulevard the
hippies and yippies
hitchhike in
\$50
boots.

out in front of the Mission I heard one guy say to
another:

"John Wayne won it."

"Won what?" said the other guy
tossing the last of his rolled cigarette into the
street.

I thought that was
rather good.

-- Charles Bukowski

Los Angeles, California

Tiger

Tiger does not nest
with birds

He moves his pelt alone
and spends it freely

Tiger loves the forest
so does not burn

He is never hurt
except by bone

Then he dies

Quarry

one who has watched
long the green rain
knows the noise
it takes to fell a leaf
inside a grey day

then the blasting begins
in the quarry
to get stone